

PRICE ONE CENT

**In the  
Sunday World.**

**Don't Miss "BLIND LOVE," Wilkie Collins's Last and Best Romance.**

## CAROLIN'S SAY.

### The Condemned Murderer Sends a Hot Protest from His Cell

He Is a Poor Man, He Writes, and I  
Consequently Deem to Die

## A Letter to "The Evening World"

The Story of His Crime and the Verdict of the Jury.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
Will you be kind to me and publish these  
few lines in THE EVENING WORLD?  
I am an innocent man, sentenced to be  
hanged the 29th of August next.

Now, I want to say to you that I have to go unjustly out of this world, only because I am a poor man.

A poor man don't get any justice in this country.

I know some murderers, who were guilty of the crime, and they are walking the streets to-day in New York. Why? Because they had plenty of money, which goes to show that there is one law in this country for the rich man, but no just one for the poor man. The poor people always hang or go to State Prison for long terms or for life, while the

rich murderers go free altogether.

I say so because I know some of those guilty rascals.

They have been here during my confinement, and they were acquitted on trial; and

Now, I am entirely innocent of the crime charged.

What I did do I admitted on my trial, and I could do no more.

There were three women witnesses and an expert doctor, and they swore my innocent life away by infamous, blasted lies, for all

I am sure they all committed perjury.  
If I had the means to do so I could send  
them all to prison for perjury, but as I am  
poor man I can do nothing.

He knows I am innocent and I am sure he will let me die peacefully and admit me to

And these living folks who swore my innocent life away I am sure they will go to hell whenever they may die.

room in heaven. Respectfully,  
CH. F. CAROLIN.  
July the 26th, 1889, City Prison.

The above letter was received at THE EVEN

Ferdinand Carolin was found guilty of killing his whilom wife Bridget. They were both about thirty years old, and lived in back room at 47 Stanton street when the tragedy occurred.

Carolín is a carpenter by trade, but he has been out of work about three months on the 15th of March, 1888.

Nothing more was seen of either of them during the day until about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when the woman was heard screaming in terror.

Cardin's gruff voice was heard cursing loudly.

Mrs. Ida Suckersdorf, a tenant in the house

"I saw Mrs. Carolin at the door of her apartments and her husband had hold of her by the hair of her head.

"Caroln still held his wife by the hair with the left hand, while with the right he wielded a small shingle hatchet which he buried to the hilt again and again into her head and body.

Officer Green, of the Eleventh Precinct testified on the trial that he arrested Caroli after the killing and asked him:

Carolyn says the woman was not his wife and that when he told her he was going to leave her and return to Germany she attacked him in a drunken fury and would

He lost himself in a fit of ungovernable rage at her attempt on his life and did not realize what he had done until she lay dead at his feet.

It is settled now beyond a doubt that BRADY CROFTINE will cure headaches of any kind.